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The GOON™

#38

THE TRUE LIFE STORY OF ★KIZZIE★ THE IRON MAIDEN!

Brought to you by

Eric Powell & Dave Stewart

PRICE OF ADMISSION

$3.50

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The nameless man, the zombie priest, had come to town to build a gang from the undead. But even the undead fear...

THE GOON™

by Eric Powell

colors by Dave Stewart

editor **Scott Allie** assistant editor **Daniel Chabon** designer **Amy Arendts**

publisher **Mike Richardson**

SINCE 1999

Zombies provided by **Jethro and Earl Zombie Wranglerin' Inc.** and **The Adopt-A-Zombie Foundation**

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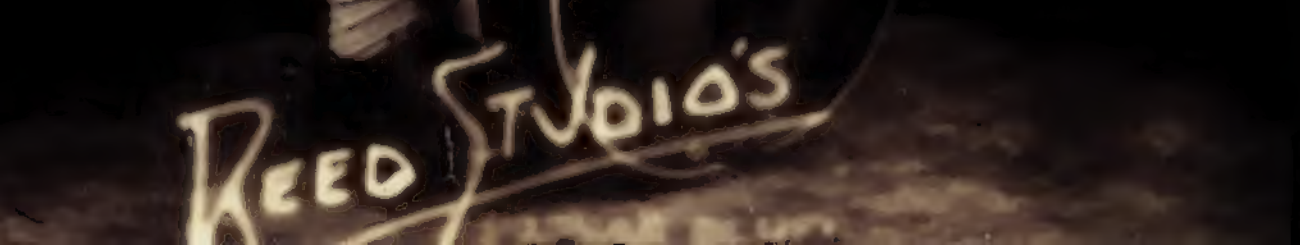
Betty Jean Wheeler

1929-2011

Dedicated to the best
grandma anyone could
ask for.



THIS IS HOW IT ALL BEGAN.

AND THE CAPITAL OF WYOMING IS WHAT, CHILDREN?

OW!

YOU SURE IS UGLY, KIZZIE!

STOP IT, HUGH!

HEY, IGNERNT! YOU LEAVE MY SISTER ALONE!

S-SORRY!

ROONEY, DO YOU HAVE THE ANSWER?!

NO.

THEN WHY ARE YOU TALKING IN MY CLASS?! COME UP HERE AND PUT ON THIS DUNCE HAT RIGHT NOW, YOUNG MAN!

YOU TRY PUTTIN' THAT STUPID HAT ON ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I THINK OF YOUR CLASS, WOMAN!

I'M GOIN' FISHIN', KIZZIE. TELL PA I'LL BE HOME LATE.

DING! DING!

KIZZIE'S GOT A HORSE FACE! KIZZIE'S GOT A HORSE FACE!

OH, SHUT UP, HUGH!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M GONNA SCARE THE CRAP OUT OF THAT STUPID PLOW BOY!

HE'S JUST SLOW, ROONEY. HE DOESN'T KNOW ANY BETTER.

HA! LET'S SEE IF HE'S TOO SLOW TO DODGE AN OX CART!

NO!

WHAT DID YOU DO?!

H-HE'S DEAD!

YOU LISTEN TO ME! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! NOT MY FAULT HE DIDN'T DODGE IT!

YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME HIDE HIM, SEE! THEY'LL TAKE ME AWAY IF THEY EVER FIND OUT!

HEY THERE, KIZZIE! WANNA LISTEN TO GRANDPA PLUCK THIS OLD GUITAR?

SOME YEARS LATER.

WAKE UP, KIZ!

WHAT IS IT?!

I GOTTA TAKE OFF. BEEN SOME TROUBLE TONIGHT.

WHAT KIND OF TROUBLE?

DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT IT. JUST BEST FOR ALL OF YOU IF I AIN'T HERE IF THEY COME LOOKIN' FOR ME.

YOU'RE GONNA BREAK MOMMA AND POPPA'S HEARTS, ROONEY! DON'T RUN OFF!

SHUSH! I CAME TO TELL YOU THERE'S SOME MONEY UNDER THAT LOOSE FLOORBOARD IN THE BARN SHOULD YOU NEED IT.

BYE, SISTER.

POOR SHELTON. THAT SON OF HIS TURNED OUT TO BE NOTHING BUT A BRUTE AND A CROOK.

YEAH, BUT THAT DAUGHTER OF THEIRS MAKES UP FOR IT! SHE'S AS STRONG AS ANY FIVE FARM HANDS!

MOMMA... POPPA... MARTIN HAS SOMETHING HE'D LIKE TO ASK YOU.

I'D LIKE IT VERY MUCH IF YOU'D GIVE ME PERMISSION TO MARRY YOUR DAUGHTER.

--AND I SURE WOULD LIKE TO SAIL TO EUROPE SOMEDAY!

WOULDN'T IT BE EXCITING TO TRAVEL AND SEE THE WORLD?!

HA! YOU ALWAYS WERE THE DREAMER, KIZ! YOU KNOW WE'LL NEVER LEAVE THIS TOWN!

I CAN'T WAIT FOR US TO START A FAMILY! I BET WE'LL HAVE TEN BOYS, AND THEY'LL ALL BE AS STOUT AS THEIR MOMMA!

LOOK AT THAT FELLA! WHAT A WEIRDO!

THAT BOY DOVE OFF THE UGLY TREE AND KISSED EVERY BRANCH ON THE WAY DOWN!

THEY MAKE ME SICK TO MY STOMACH!

HOW ABOUT SOME POPCORN, KIZ? THE LEAST I COULD DO IS BUY MY NEW FIANCÉE A BAG OF POPCORN!

SURE.

I NEED TO FIND ME A WOMAN TONIGHT. I'M GETTIN' ANXIOUS! AIN'T HAD NO TAIL SINCE THAT TWO-BIT TOWN IN MISSOURI!

HA! I'VE HAD TWO GIRLS EVERY TOWN SINCE MISSOURI!

YEAAAH, BIG LADY-KILLER.

HEY, LADY-KILLER, I GOT TWENTY SAYS YOU CAN'T BREAK THAT FILLY!

SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'D SNAP A RAILROAD TIE IN TWO!

IT'S SLUMMING, BUT FOR TWENTY BUCKS, YOU'RE ON!

HOWDY, FOLKS! ENJOYING THE CARNIVAL?

WE SURE ARE! THAT TWO-HEADED COW IS A HOOT!

WELL, YOU JUST MAKE SURE YOU DON'T MISS MY TRAPEZE ACT TONIGHT! IT'S THE MAIN ATTRACTION!

WE'LL BE THERE!

I DON'T LIKE THAT UPPITY FELLA.

AND NOW THE AMAZING SPECTACLE OF THE FLYING FENTON!

LOOK AT THAT BOY GO!

HE'S INCREDIBLE.

Y'ALL WANT TO HIT THE TRUCK STOP FOR A BEER?

NAH, IT'S GETTIN' LATE. AND I BET KIZZIE--

KIZZIE?

MR. FENTON?

YES?

I-I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT WAS MAGNIFICENT! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.

THANK YOU, DEAR.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

I CAN'T. IT'S NOT RIGHT. I'M ENGAGED.

FORGET HIM, KIZZIE. I KNEW FROM THE MOMENT I SAW YOU THAT YOU WERE SOMETHING SPECIAL. I'VE NEVER MET ANYONE LIKE YOU.

DON'T DENY THIS.

AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?!

POPPA, I DON'T WANT TO MARRY MARTIN. I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH ANOTHER MAN. I-I'M GOING AWAY WITH HIM.

WHY, YOU LITTLE WHORE! YOU'RE JUST LIKE YOUR BROTHER! ROTTEN! OF NO ACCOUNT! GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE AND NEVER COME BACK!

FENTON, I'M COMING WITH YOU! :SNIFF!: I'VE LEFT MY FAMILY AND MY FIANCÉ TO BE WITH YOU!

I, UH...

:PFFT!:

YOU GONNA LEAVE THAT POOR WAYWARD CREATURE HOMELESS AND INDIGENT ON YOUR ACCOUNT, FENTON?

C'MON, KIZZIE. WE'LL MAKE ROOM FOR YOU OVER HERE.

YOU WANNA TRAVEL AROUND WITH THIS COMPANY, YOU GOTTA WORK.

SO, WHAT CAN YOU DO?

WELL, I... I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A HARD WORKER. I GREW UP ON A FARM.

YOU SHOULD KNOW YOUR WAY AROUND A SHOVEL THEN.

MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM.

TEE-HEE! YOU'RE SO BAD!

SEE YOU TONIGHT!

YOU!

YOU SHOULD RUN.

WHAM!

IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE, BABY.

NEVER AGAIN!

NEVER, BABY, NEVER!

WOMAN! GET OVER HERE!

YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THAT SHOVEL ANYMORE.

LOTS OF OUTFITS HAVE A STRONGMAN, BUT WE GOT A STRONGWOMAN!

BUT I'M STILL IN MY PRIME!

YOU LOST BOWEL CONTROL LIFTING YER DUMBBELL! IT'S THE CLOWN ACT FOR YOU.

I CAN SEE IT NOW!

KIZZIE THE IRON MAIDEN!

THAT GIRL OF YOURS IS QUITE A PERFORMER!

YEAH, MAKES UP FOR HER LOOKS.

GUESS YOUR SKIRT-CHASIN' DAYS ARE OVER! HA! HA!

I DO WHAT I WANT.

Fayetteville

Akron

CHICAGO

NASHVILLE

HOW WAS TOWN? DOCTOR GIVE YOU SOMETHING FOR YOUR UPSET STOMACH?

... AND YOUR FACE?

I HAVE SOME EXCITING NEWS!

I'M PREGNANT!

WHAT?!

YES, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BABY!

I CAN'T HAVE A CHILD WITH YOU!

I MEAN... WE'RE PERFORMERS. WE CAN'T RAISE A CHILD HERE!

YOU HAVE TO GET RID OF IT!

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT?

LOOK AT THE FLYING FENTON GO, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

AAAAAHH!

SURE YOU WANT TO LEAVE US? THINK YOU'RE GONNA BE HAPPY WORKING IN SOME FACTORY IN A TWO-BIT TOWN?

I CAN'T STAY HERE.

ENGINE WORKS

ROOM FOR RENT

KIZZIE.

ROONEY!

HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

SAW ONE OF YOUR POSTERS. LITTLE GUY AT THE CARNIVAL TOLD ME YOU GOT A JOB HERE.

HERE. YOU GOTTA TAKE CARE OF THIS FOR ME.

ROONEY, THIS IS A BABY!

YEAH, YOU GOTTA TAKE IT.

WHAT?!

I KNOCKED UP SOME DUMB BROAD AND SHE STUCK ME WITH THE KID.

RUN OFF WITH SOME CHICKEN-FARMING BEATNIK.

SAID I SMACKED HER AROUND TOO MUCH. SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD SUCH A SMART MOUTH.

I CAN'T TAKE YOUR BABY, ROONEY!

YOU'RE A DAME, AIN'T YOU? YOU WAS MADE TO RAISE CHILDREN.

YOU SHOW UP AFTER YEARS AND WANT TO PAWN YOUR CHILD OFF ON ME?!

LOOK, IF YOU DON'T WANT IT, JUST DO WHAT I WAS GONNA DO WITH THE LITTLE GOON.

PUT HIM IN A SACK AND THROW HIM IN THE RIVER.

YOU WILL NEVER BE LIKE HIM. YOU'RE MY CHILD NOW.

I THOUGHT YOU GOT A FACTORY JOB?

I NEED THE MONEY. I HAVE ANOTHER MOUTH TO FEED.

THIS IS NO PLACE FOR A BABY!

HIS PLACE IS WHEREVER I AM!

KIZZIE
KIZZIE
WHEN YOU DIED I KNEW THERE WAS ONE LESS PERSON IN THIS WORLD THAT REALLY LOVED ME.